

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



No. 14 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

JULY
10¢



EXTRA! A NEW
SMASH FEATURE!
INFERNO
THE FLAME BREATHER

S. COOPER

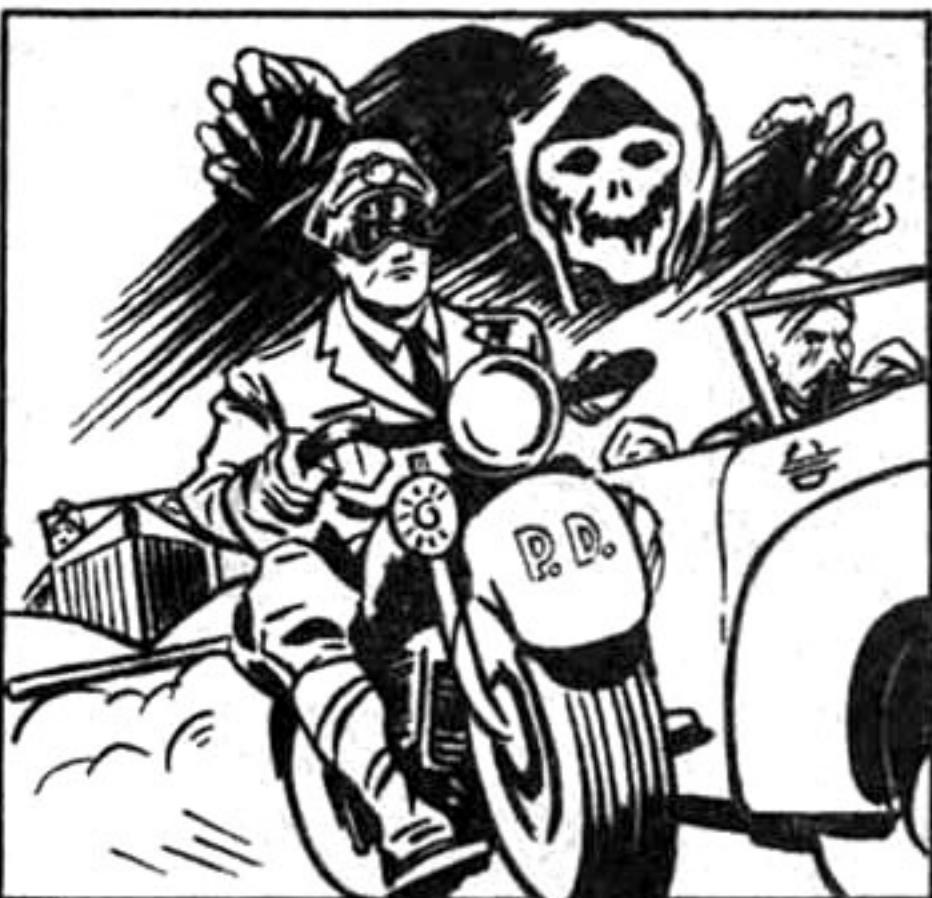
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Heres what you get in NO. 3

SHIELD-WIZARD

comics



MR. JUSTICE



by
S. COOPER
= JOE BLAINE



ALL EUROPE ECHOES WITH THE RUMBLING THUNDER OF THE MARCHING ARMIES OF THE DICTATOR...BUT ONLY MR. JUSTICE KNOWS THAT THE DICTATOR IS, IN REALITY, THE EPITOME OF ALL THINGS EVIL.... AND HE HAS RESOLVED TO DEFEAT THE MONSTROUS THING BY FIRST DESTROYING THE MILITARY JUGGERNAUT WHICH SUPPORTS HIM AND HIS REIGN OF BLOOD AND TERROR!



ONE NIGHT, ON A DESERTED STREET IN AN OCCUPIED COUNTRY, A SECRET POLICEMAN ACCOSTS AN AGED CITIZEN..

ONE MOMENT, YOU!
I WANT A WORD WITH YOU!

Y...YES, SIR!

THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE SNOOPS DOWN UPON THE SCENE...

NO BACK TALK, OR I'LL CLUB YOU!

AS MR. JUSTICE STRIKES THE EARTH, HIS BODY CHANGES FROM SPIRIT TO HUMAN FORM !

WH. WHAT IS THIS?..A MAN?..A SPIRIT?

SO YOU WERE GOING TO CLUB A DEFENSELESS OLD MAN, WERE YOU?

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE CLUBBED!

NO! NO!

DON'T HARM THE POLICEMAN! HE WASN'T REALLY GOING TO HURT ME! IT WAS ONLY AN ACT!

YOU SEE, I'M NOT ALLOWED TO BE FRIENDLY WITH ANY OF THE TOWNSPEOPLE HERE, BUT THE GENTLEMAN IS MY SWEETHEART'S FATHER! HIS DAUGHTER IS IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP, SO THAT I HAVE TO OBEY ORDERS OR SHE'LL BE KILLED!

THAT PUTS A DIFFERENT SLANTON THINGS! I SURPOSE THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE DICTATOR'S MACHINE IS SO EFFICIENT! IF HIS MEN DON'T OBEY ORDERS HE KILLS THE PEOPLE MOST DEAR TO THEM!

AS THE MEN TALK, ANOTHER SECRET POLICEMAN LISTENS...

THAT'S CORRECT, SIR!

WELL, MY NAME'S JUSTICE AND...

LATE THAT NIGHT, MR. JUSTICE SITS IN A COFFEE SHOP DOWN THE STREET, RE-PLANNING HIS STRATEGY FOR DESTROYING THE DICTATOR!



WHILE IN THE OLD GENTLEMAN'S HOME, SECRET POLICE-MEN BREAK IN, TO PLACE HANS MULLER, THE FIANCÉ OF THE OLD MAN'S DAUGHTER, UNDER ARREST!



WHY AM I UNDER ARREST?
YOU WERE SEEN AND HEARD DIVULGING SECRETS OF OUR COUNTRY!



NOW, WE SHALL KILL THE OLD MAN, WHO WAS ALSO IN THE CONSPIRACY!



BUT FATHER SCHMIDT HAS LEFT THE HOUSE BY THE REAR DOOR, AND HE HURRIES DOWN THE STREET TO THE COFFEE SHOP!



MR. JUSTICE, MR. JUSTICE!
I MUST HAVE A WORD WITH YOU AT ONCE!



SO THEY TOOK HANS AWAY TO BE SHOT, WELL, DON'T WORRY! I'LL SAVE HIM! NOW, HERE'S ENOUGH MONEY FOR YOU TO STAY UNDER COVER UNTIL I COME BACK FOR YOU!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE ROYAL WRAITH RACES HIGH ABOVE THE CITY ON HIS ERRAND OF LIFE AND DEATH!



HANS MULLER, MEANWHILE, IS BEING DRAGGED TOWARD THE EXECUTION QUARTERS OF A NEARBY CONCENTRATION CAMP!



WE ARE ACCORDINGLY ACCORDING YOU EXCEPTIONAL HONORS IN ALLOWING YOU TO BE SHOT HONORABLY! I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE THE COURTESY!



YOU WISH TO BE BLINDFOLDED?

NO!



READY... AIM....



THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE DESCENDS ON THE SCENE!



FIRE!



IN THE SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE RIFLES CRACK, MR. JUSTICE PILES INTO THE FIRING SQUAD!



PUT THAT SQUIRT GUN AWAY!
IT MIGHT BE LOADED!



PRETTY CLOSE
SHAVE, EH,
HANS?

MR. JUSTICE!
I THANK YOU FOR
SAVING MY
LIFE, BUT....



NO TIME FOR THANKS
NOW, HANS!



TO AN INN
ACROSS THE
BORDER....
WHERE
YOU'LL
BE SAFE!



HERE WE ARE! STAY
HERE UNTIL I
CHRISTINE
RETURN!MY SWEET-
HEART! THEY'LL
KILL HER! ..AND
HER FATHER, MR.
SCHMIDT...WHAT
HAVE THEY DONE
WITH HIM?



MR. SCHMIDT IS SAFE FOR
THE TIME BEING...AND DON'T
WORRY ABOUT CHRISTINE!
I'M GOING TO GET HER OUT
OF THAT CONCENTRATION
CAMP BEFORE THEY CAN
HARM HER!



ONCE AGAIN THE ROYAL
WRAITH STREAKS OFF ON
HIS MISSION OF MERCY!



RECEIVING THE NEWS OF MULLER'S ESCAPE, THE DICTATOR SUMMONS THE HEAD OF THE SECRET POLICE!

SO HERE YOU ARE! IT'S ABOUT TIME!

A MAN NAMED "JUSTICE" HAS RELEASED HANS MULLER! I WANT YOU TO KILL HIS FIANCÉE, CHRISTINE SCHMIDT!

THAT'S EASY! I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE! SHE IS IN A CAMP ONLY TWO MILES FROM HERE!

IT WON'T BE AS EASY AS YOU THINK! MR. JUSTICE IS NO ORDINARY MORTAL! HE CAN ASSUME A SPIRIT FORM! HOWEVER...I HAVE HERE A FLASK..IT CONTAINS AN ANCIENT LIQUID!

WHAT DOES IT DO?

SPRINKLE IT ON THE GROUND IN A SEMI-CIRCLE AND SET IT AFIRE! NO SPIRIT FORM CAN COME THROUGH THAT FIERY CIRCLE!

THE HEAD OF THE SECRET POLICE LEAVES THE DICTATOR...

YOU ARE TO DIE, CHRISTINE SCHMIDT, FOR WHAT YOUR FATHER AND SWEETHEART HAVE DONE!

HEIL! BRING CHRISTINE SCHMIDT TO ME!

HEIL THE DICTATOR!

BUT IN THE SKY... THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE!

A GHOST!

LOOK!

AS THE GUARDS FIRE, THE HEAD OF THE SECRET POLICE SPRINKLES THE LIQUID FROM THE VIAL IN A CIRCLE... THEN, SETS IT AFLAME!

SO! WHAT HARM CAN YOU DO ME, MR. JUST-ICE? YOU CAN'T ENTER THIS FIERY CIRCLE!

AND I SHALL KILL CHRISTINE SCHMIDT BEFORE YOUR EYES!

LOOKS LIKE YOUR BOSS IS SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT!



MR. JUSTICE WHIRLS AND SEIZES THE THREE PERSONAL BODY GUARDS OF THE POLICE CHIEF TRANSMITTING AN UNEARTHLY LOOK INTO THEIR EYES!

MR. JUSTICE, USING HIS HYPNOTIC, ETHEREAL RAY, IS ABLE TO CONJURE UP VISIONS OF THE 'THREE PEOPLE' THE SECRET POLICE-MEN LOVE MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE ON EARTH!



THE NEXT INSTANT, HE IS GONE!



IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, MR. JUSTICE
COMPLETES HIS JOURNEY TO THREE
DIFFERENT CONCENTRATION CAMPS!



JUST AS THE THREE BODY-
GUARDS REGAIN THEIR SENSES,
MR. JUSTICE RETURNS..

MOTHER!

GRETCHEN!
MY WIFE!

HEDDA!
MY
DAUGHTER!



YOU CANNOT
HARM ME
THROUGH MY
FAMILY ANY
LONGER!

NOR
I!

I HAVE LONG
AWAITED THIS
MOMENT!



MR. JUSTICE! MR. JUSTICE!
SAVE ME!

HOW CAN I SAVE
YOU? YOU KNOW
I CAN'T
CROSS THE
CIRCLE
OF FIRE!



AS THE BAYONETS OF HIS OWN
SECRET POLICEMEN THRUST
CLOSER TO HIS BODY, THE
POLICE CHIEF PLEADS IN
VAIN...FOR HIS LIFE!

NO!
NO!
NO!

DON'T KILL
ME! I'M
AFRAID TO
DIE!



THE NEWS SOON REACHES THE DICTATOR!

MY OWN POLICE CHIEF DEAD! MURDERED BY HIS OWN MEN!

AS THE DICTATOR FLIES INTO A TANTRUM, HE UNDERGOES A CHANGE!

I'LL MAKE MR. JUSTICE PAY FOR THIS, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

I SHALL USE EVERY MEANS TO COMBAT HIM!



ACROSS THE BORDER, WHERE HANS MULLER AWAITS HIS RETURN!



CHEER UP, OLD BOY! I WAS BACK AT THE INN A WHILE AGO, AND BROUGHT SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS WITH ME! SORRY, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME THEN, TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT, BUT NOW, LOOK... UP ON THE PORCH OF THE INN!



YOU HAVE GIVEN US ALL A CHANCE TO BE FREE MEN AGAIN... AND WE SHALL USE OUR NEW FREEDOM TO RETURN TO OUR COUNTRY TO FIGHT FOR THE LIBERTY OF OTHERS WHO ARE ENSLAVED BY THE DICTATOR AND HIS LIEUTENANTS!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE DICTATOR HAS SUMMONED HIS THREE REMAINING LIEUTENANTS TO HIS HEADQUARTERS TO PREPARE THEM AGAINST THE RETURN OF MR. JUSTICE!



BUT MR. JUSTICE IS ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE CAPITOL TO CONTINUE HIS BATTLE AGAINST THE DICTATOR AND HIS EMPIRE OF EVIL IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

with THE WONDER DOG
RICHY, the AMAZING BOY

AS RANG, RICHY AND HY STROLL AROUND THE CIRCUS GROUNDS ON THEIR LAST DAY WITH THE BIG SHOW BEFORE THEIR RETURN TO HOLLYWOOD....A FIGURE, KNIFE IN HAND, CREEPS INTO THE TICKET WAGON, AND...

by ED SMALLE JR.
AND JOE BLAIR





RANG LEAPS FOR KING..KNOCKING HIM DOWN!

WOW! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH RANG?

HELP! THIS MUTT IS ATTACKING ME!

AS YOU WERE, RANG!

GET HIM OFF!

EASY, OLD BOY! I KNOW THERE WAS SOME REASON WHY YOU LEAPED AT HIM... BUT WE CAN'T LET ON... UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHY.

I'VE GOT RANG, HY!

HOLD ON TO HIM, RICHY! I GUESS HE'S JUST FEELING ORNERY TODAY!

PLEASE ACCEPT MY REGRETS AND APOLOGIES, MR. KING! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY IT HAPPENED?

THAT'S OKAY, SPEED! ONLY, I HOPE IT DOESN'T HAPPEN TOO OFTEN!

IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU AT ANY RATE! ANY FRIEND OF JIM NORTH'S RATES WELL WITH ME!

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, SPEED!

THE GROUP LEAVES THE TICKET WAGON.

I'M GOING TO LOCK THIS DOOR UNTIL I CALL THE POLICE! BUT WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THE SHOW IS OVER SO WE WON'T CAUSE ANY DISTURBANCE!

RICHY! YOU TAKE RANG AND WANDER OFF SOMEWHERE! I WANT HANSEN'S KILLER TO THINK HE'S SAFE IN COMING BACK TO THE TICKET WAGON..

BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS TO DO!

WHEN THE MEN SEPARATE, KING SNEAKS INTO THE MENAGERIE TENT AND APPROACHES THE PYTHON'S CAGE....



RANG AND RICHY MEANTIME,
ARE CARRYING ON THEIR PART
OF HY'S PLAN. AS THEY ROAM
AROUND THE GROUNDS....

LET'S WANDER INTO
THE ANIMAL TENT.
RANG! ANY OBJECTIONS?

MANAG

BOY! THAT PYTHON SURE
IS A VICIOUS LOOKING
THING! I'D HATE TO BE
CAUGHT IN A DARK
ALLEY WITH
HIM!

RANG PICKS UP KING'S SCENT!

HEY, RANG! WHERE
ARE YOU GOING?

THE WONDER DOG LOPES OUT
OF THE MENAGERIE....

RANG'S PICKED UP THE TRAIL
OF SOMETHING! I WONDER
WHAT TH' HECK HE'S UP TO
NOW?

RANG-A-TANG HEADS
STRAIGHT FOR KING!

SO, IT'S YOU AGAIN, HUH?
WELL, I'M READY FOR
YOU THIS TIME!

AS RANG LEAPS, KING SWINGS
THE SHOVEL ABOVE HIS HEAD...

..AND CLOUTS THE
WONDER DOG WITH
ALL HIS STRENGTH!

I BOP

YOU'LL WISH YOU'D NEVER
BEEN BORN WHEN I
GET THROUGH WITH
YOU! NOBODY HITS
RANG AND GETS
AWAY WITH
IT!



BATTLING DESPERATELY.
WITH KING RICHY
STUMBLERS OVER A
ROCK AND STARTS.
TO FALL!



* BONG!



I DIDN'T FIGURE ON
HAVING THIS FIGHT, BUT
IT DOESN'T HURT MY
PLANS ANY!



IN FACT, HAVING THE DOG
COME AFTER ME SAVES ME THE
TROUBLE OF GOING AFTER HIM!
WHEN I KICKED HIM WHILE IN
THE TICKET WAGON, I DID IT
FOR A GOOD
REASON!



I KNEW HE'D JUMP ON MEO
WHILE I TUSSLED WITH HIM, I
MANAGED TO PUT THE KEY
TO THE SAFE ON HIS COLLAR
WITH CHEWING
GUM!



THE DETECTIVE WAS TOO DUMB
TO FIGURE THAT OUT! IN FACT
HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT
THE \$20,000 IS IN THE SAFE! I
DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GET IT
WHEN I KILLED HANSEN, BUT
I CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT
LITTLE DETAIL
NOW!



KING RETURNS TO THE MENAGERIE TENT...

NOW, MY HUNGRY FRIEND YOU ARE
ABOUT TO GET YOUR JUST DESSERTS!..
OR SHOULD I SAY...
YOUR MAIN
COURSE?
HA, HA!



KING HAULS THE PYTHON CAGE SILENTLY ACROSS THE LOT, AND EDGES IT UP TO THE TICKET WAGON!

IF THAT STUPID FLAT-FOOT, HY SPEED, THINKS I DON'T KNOW HE'S IN THE TICKET WAGON, HE'S CRAZY! WE'LL SOON GET RID OF HIM, WON'T WE, MISTER PYTHON?



INSIDE THE TICKET WAGON.

SOMEONE'S FOOLING AROUND THE DOOR OUTSIDE! I GUESS THIS IS THE MURDERER I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



HY APPROACHES THE DOOR CAUTIOUSLY.....



...AND YANKS IT OPEN!

HOLY SMOKE!



TAKEN ABACK, HY RETREATS HASTILY...BUT AS HE STUMBLERS OVER THE WASTEPAPER BASKET, HIS GUN FALLS FROM HIS HAND!



THE FLESH-HUNGRY PYTHON SLITHERS ACROSS THE FLOOR TOWARDS HY, WHO INCHES SLOWLY BACKWARDS....



RANG-A-TANG, REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS, SENSES HIS MASTER'S DANGER!



THE WONDER DOG WORKS RAPIDLY OVER THE POSTRATE FORM OF THE AMAZING BOY...



NOW I REMEMBER! KING KNOCKED US BOTH OUT! HE'S PROBABLY AFTER HY RIGHT NOW. LET'S GO, RANG!



SO THE KID AND THE DOG ARE BACK AGAIN, HUH? WELL, I DIDN'T WANT ANY GUN-PLAY.

BUT I THINK THEY'RE ASKING FOR IT!



WITHOUT SLACKENING HIS SPEED, THE WONDER-DOG SPRINGS THROUGH SPACE WITH A MIGHTY LEAP!

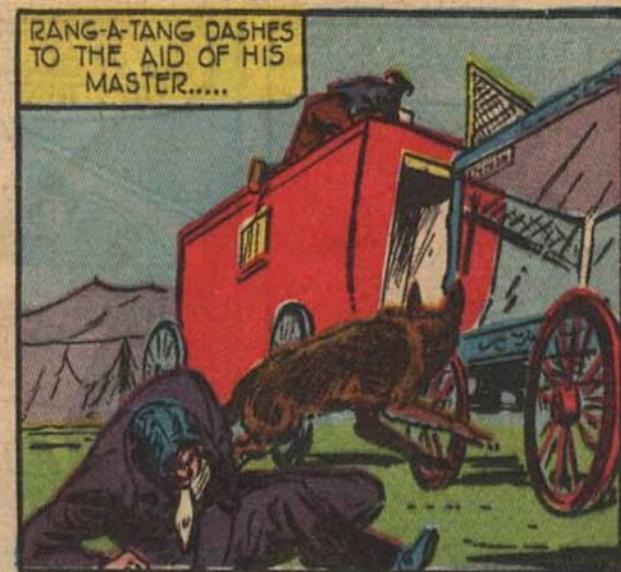


Y!!!!!



KEEP 'IM BUSY, RANG! I'LL TRY TO GET TO HY!





THIS'LL QUIET YOUR NERVES FOR AWHILE!



GIVE ME HIS GUN, RICHY, QUICK! RANG IS IN THERE WITH THAT PYTHON!



PUSH THAT CAGE OUT OF THE WAY, HURRY!



RANG LOCKED IN A DEATH GRIP WITH THE PYTHON IS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!



I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE BUT TO KILL THE SNAKE!



THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL OLD BOY, BUT WE'RE OKAY NOW!



THE GUN SHOTS BRING A GROUP OF CIRCUS PEOPLE ON THE RUN...

WHAT'S KING DOING HERE?

WHAT'S UP?

WHO WAS SHOT?



MR. NORTH! MR. NORTH! OH, THERE YOU ARE! WILL YOU STEP INSIDE HERE FOR A MOMENT! I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!



I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING AROUND HERE THE LAST HOUR!

YOU WILL!

WE WERE RIGHT IN ASSUMING THAT HANSEN WAS KILLED BECAUSE SOMEONE KNEW YOU HAD \$20,000 IN CASH IN THE WAGON! THE UNUSUAL ANGLE TO THIS CASE IS THAT THE MONEY WASN'T TAKEN OUT OF HERE! KING HAS THE KEY TO THE SAFE...TAKE IT FROM HIM AND

LOOK IN THE SAFE.



RICHY, RANG AND HY RETURN TO HOLLYWOOD IN NEXT MONTH'S **BLUE RIBBON COMICS**....AND THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO FIND THE FABULOUS CINEMA COLONY IN THE GRIP OF A HORRIBLE, SINISTER TERROR THAT ALMOST BRINGS THEIR OWN CAREERS TO A CLOSE! DON'T MISS THE "CASE OF THE HOLLYWOOD HORROR," IN NEXT MONTH'S **BLUE RIBBON COMICS**!

HAVE YOU JOINED THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, YET?

it's FREE!



THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE

SMASH THROUGH INTO A TOUCHING HUMAN STORY OF A BOY WHOSE LOVE FOR HIS MOTHER OVERCOMES A GRIP OF STEEL THAT HAD BEEN FORGED

INTO HIS SOUL BY A RUTHLESS CRIME-KING OF THE UNDERWORLD IN THE JULY ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian;

B—All letters who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalle, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

MY SPEED

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Charles Bennett P. O. Box 230 Jonesville, La.	Dick De Kneef 607 Washington Oak Park, Ill.	Kenneth Hogan 7 McCormick Ave. Kirkland Lake, Ont.
Melvin Saunders 19 N. Locard St. Waterbury, Conn.	Michael Campanella 15th Second Ave. New York City	Harold Schmeder 13-50 River Rd. Fairlawn, N. J.
Joe Boyd Jonesville, La.	John Hakenmoller 56 N. Cleveland Minster, Ohio	J. McNamee 349 E. 65th St., New York City
Jerry Humphries Abraham, Utah		

MY SPEED
10% BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY)

CITY AND STATE

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME

ADDRESS

AGE

QUESTIONNAIRE
PRINT PLAINLY

NAME
ADDRESS
BREED OF DOG
APPROXIMATE WEIGHT
EYES
NOSE
OTHER REMARKS

SEX OF DOG
CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR)
BOWEL FUNCTIONS

HOW TO JOIN THE
RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-a-Tang Oath and mail it to My Speed together with 10¢ in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

Silvestro Horson

The

FOX

King

FLAXEY DORGAN, NOTORIOUS RACKETEER, IS BEING TRANSFERRED TO A NEW FEDERAL PENITENTIARY. BUT AS THE POLICE SEDAN, IN WHICH HE IS RIDING, RACES ALONG A LONELY STRETCH OF ROAD ANOTHER CAR OVERTAKES IT, SPRAYING A HAIL OF LEAD INTO FLAXEY'S POLICE GUARDS.

AS THE POLICE CAR CRASHES INTO A TREE, THREE FIGURES LEAP OUT OF THE OTHER CAR.

I HOPE WE DIDN'T PLUG FLAXEY!!

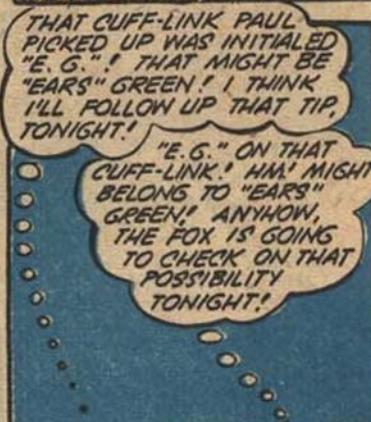
HERE I AM, BOYS! I DUCKED WHEN I SAW YOU COMIN'! BUT THE FLATFEET ARE DEAD-ER'N DOOR-NAILS!

AFTER RELEASING FLAXY FROM THE HANDCUFFS, THE GUNMEN PUT HIM INTO THEIR CAR AND SPEED AWAY.

A SHORT TIME LATER - PAUL PATTON, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, AND RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER, ARE IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE, WHEN...



PAUL TAKES "SHOTS" FROM SEVERAL DIFFERENT ANGLES, WHEN...



THAT NIGHT-



PAUL PATTON BECOMES
THE FOX!

RUTH ARRIVES AT THE CLUB AND PARKS HER CAR!...



WHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, RUTH RANSOM STARTS OUT ON HER OWN INVESTIGATION!



I'M IN LUCK! WITH THE FLOOR SHOW GOING ON, NOBODY HAS SEEN ME COME BACK HERE!



THERE'S "EARS", BUT I CAN'T SEE - YES, I CAN! HIS CUFF! IT DOESN'T HAVE A CUFF-LINK IN IT! I AM ON THE RIGHT TRACK!



BUT ONE OF THE THUGS INSIDE THE OFFICE HAS HEARD RUTH AT THE DOOR!



THE FOX ARRIVES AT
THE CLUB, TOO - BUT
MAKES HIS ENTRANCE
THE HARD WAY!



YOU MIGHT AS
WELL SPILL IT!
WHAT WERE YOU
DOIN', OUT -
SIDE?

LET'S
GET RID
OF HER!



WELL, I'LL BE:
RUTH!!!, LOOK'S
LIKE SHE GOT A
VIEW OF THAT CUFF-
LINK, TOO! WHAT
A GAL!

THINK I'LL
JUST TAKE A
"PIC" OF THIS
FOR FUTURE
REFERENCE!



WHAT WAS THAT
FLASH OF LIGHT
OUT THERE?

IT WASN'T
NOTHIN',
FORGET IT!



TWO OF THE GUNMEN
DRAG RUTH OUT THE BACK
DOOR...



GET IN THE CAR, SISTER!
WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO THE
HIDEOUT! MAYBE FLAXEY
CAN TELL US WHO YOU ARE!
GO ON! GET IN
THERE!!

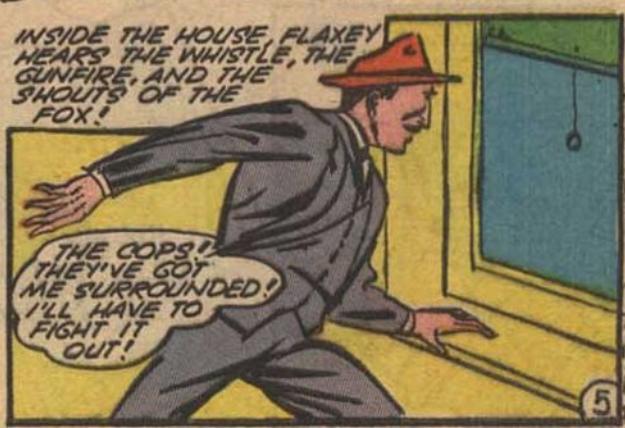


THE AUTOMOBILE ROARS OFF...
THROUGH THE CITY... THE SUB-
URBS... AND INTO THE COUNTRY.



WITH THE FOX CLINGING TO
THE REAR OF THE VEHICLE.







OUTLINED CLEARLY AGAINST THE MOON, THE GANGSTERS ARE EASY MARKS FOR FLAXEY'S FLAMING GUN



USING FLAXEY AS A SHIELD, THE FOX CONFRONTS "EARS" - THE ONLY REMAINING GANGSTER WHO IS STILL ALIVE!



PENNY PARKER

ZOCK

Ooo!

AT AN EXCLUSIVE COUNTRY CLUB IN WESTCHESTER, A GOLFER IS TRYING TO GET HIS BALL OUT OF THE ROUGH WHEN SUDDENLY...

PERFECT SHOT! NOW TO GET THOSE I.O.U.'S OUT OF HIS POCKET!

HERE THEY ARE... WELL, MR. MERRIVALE, YOU'LL NEVER HOLD THESE OVER ME AGAIN!

NOW TO HOLLER FOR HELP! NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW THIS WASN'T AN ACCIDENT!

HELP! HELP!

GOLFERS FROM ALL OVER THE COURSE COME A-RUNNING...

EASY, CHESTER, OLD BOY! IT WAS AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT! YOU COULDN'T HELP IT!

I REALLY CAN'T GET IT OFF MY MIND! I YELLED FORE, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE! I SAW MERRIVALE LYING THERE!

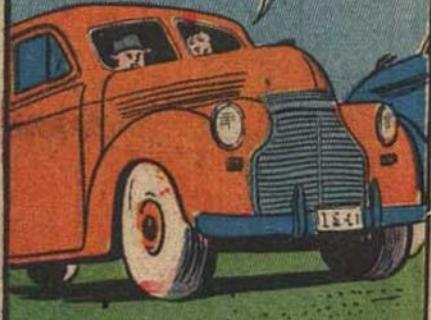




NEXT MORNING...

WHERE TO NOW, PENNY?

TO THE GOLF COURSE OVER THERE, PUG! I WANT TO TALK TO THE PRO AND ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS CONCERNING MR. FRANK CHESTER!



JUST THEN, PUG DETECTS A WHIZZING WHITE SPHERE SAILING AT PENNY...

LOOK OUT!

THERE GOES THE ONE WHO FIRED THE GOLF-BALL!



ARREST THAT MAN, HE TRIED TO KILL THAT GIRL! I'LL VOUCH FOR IT!



AND I'LL VOUCH FOR THE FACT THAT HE MURDERED MR. MERRIVALE TO KEEP HIM FROM PAYING THESE I.O.U'S! IT'LL BE A LOT EASIER FOR YOU IF YOU'LL CONFESS!

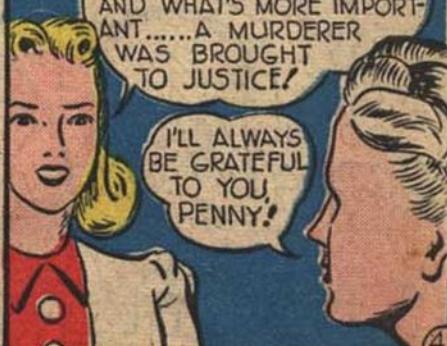
YES YES
...I...I'LL CONFESS!



LATER...

WELL, JANET, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO COLLECT EVERY CENT ON THOSE I.O.U'S AND WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT.....A MURDERER WAS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO YOU, PENNY!



DEATH PAYS A WEEK-END VISIT TO A PROMINENT MILLIONAIRE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE, CORP... ESPECIALLY AFTER THAT HOT AFRICAN SUN! WATCH THIS SWAN DIVE!

Corporal **COLLINS** INFANTRYMAN

PRETTY NICE FORM THERE, KID, BUT WATCH OUT FOR YOUR FEET ON THESE ROCKS. THEY'RE COVERED WITH BARNACLES!

CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO A SMALL BRITISH- OCCUPIED ISLAND IN THE AEGEAN SEA, MIDWAY BETWEEN THE GREEK MAINLAND AND THE DODECANES.

SLAPSIE! YOU'LL CUT YOUR FEET TO RIBBONS! HEY!.. DO YOU HEAR ME?

OW! MY FEET!

HOLD STILL! HMM... THAT'S A PRETTY NASTY CUT! WHY DIDN'T YOU LISTEN TO ME?

WHEN I HAVE THESE EAR-PLUGS IN, I CAN'T HEAR A SOUND, CORP!

GET A MOVE ON! YOU'RE GOIN' TO THE INFIRMARY TO HAVE THAT CUT DRESSED.. C'MON!

DON'T WALK SO FAST, COLLINS. I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH YOU!



MEANWHILE

SOMEHOW, CORP
ALWAYS MANAGES
TO LOUSE ME UP
....NUTS!



SON OF A SEACOOK!
THE PAGE IS JUMPIN'
I KNEW I'D BEEN
USING MY EYES
TOO MUCH?



I WISH SLAPSIE'D
LEARN TO QUIT
BLOWING OFF
ABOUT HIMSELF.
WHAT'S THAT?



**WOW!
CHUTISTS!
MUST BE THE
ADVANCE GUARD
OF A BLITZKRIEG!
C'MON BOYS,
LET'S GO
GET 'EM! BARRACKS A**

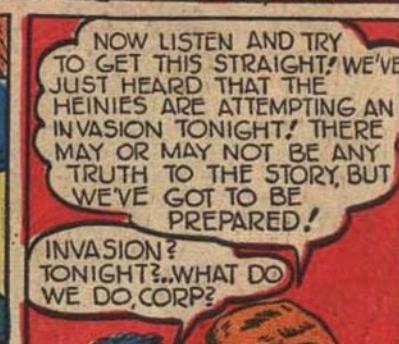


THEY'VE SEEN US! NOW TO GET THROUGH TO THE COMMANDING OFFICER.



FAN OUT AND
SURROUND THESE
APES! DON'T LET
A SINGLE ONE GET
AWAY! CAREFUL, I
SEE THEY BROUGHT
THEIR POP GUNS!







SLAPSIE! THEY
MUST HAVE KILLED
SLAPSIE, OR ELSE HE
WOULD HAVE WARNED
US! I'VE GOT TO
FIND OUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO
SLAPSIE!

SLAPSIE!
FLIGHT THREE IS
NOW APPROACHING
THE SCENE OF
THE RAID! FLIGHT
FOUR PREPARE
TO TAKE OFF...

FLIGHT TWO HAS
RETURNED TO THE
BASE.. REPORT BRITISH
DEFENSE WEAKENING..
FLIGHT FOUR...

HEY,
ARE
YOU
DEAF?

OH, HYA
CORP! NOTHIN'
YET! GUESS
THEY'RE NOT
COMIN'. WHAT'D
YOU SAY?

ARE YOU BATTY?
HERE'S WHY I
CAN'T HEAR
THAT RADIO OR
YOU, CORP! MY EAR
STOPPERS! I MUSTA
FORGOT 'EM...
HEH, HEH!

EAR STOPPERS! YOU
FATHEAD! OF ALL
THE HARE-BRAINED
STUNTS... I OUGHTA
BREAK YOU IN
HALF!

FLIGHT FIVE...
BLA BLA
STAND BY TO... CLICK!

SOUT' DOWN
OF DE BORDER
MEXICO VAY...
HEY!
I THOUGHT
THAT SONG
WAS BANNED
IN GERMANY!

ACH JA,
SOUTH OF DE
BO...R...DER...

GET A LOAD OF
THAT DRUMMER,
CORP! THAT'S
REAL ICKEY!
THAT'S NOT THE
HALF OF IT... IT
ALSO HAPPENS
TO BE MORSE
CODE!

HIGH COMMAND
CALLING! LAND
ON SOUTH SHORE
AND SURPRISE
ENEMY FROM
THE REAR! YOU
SHOULD ENCOUNTER
NO OPPOSITION!

SOUTH... I GET IT! WOW!
LOOK AT THOSE LIGHTS!
C'MON, SLAPSIE, WE'RE
GOING TO CATCH SOME
FISH!

GEE, CORP, A SWELL
BAND AND YOU
WANT TO GO
FISHING!

ONCE THEY LAND WE
DON'T STAND A CHINA-
MAN'S CHANCE! WE'VE
GOT TO KEEP THEM
FROM LANDING!!

SHELLS ARE STORED IN
THE VAULT BENEATH THAT
FLAT ROCK, KID! HAUL
'EM OUT FAST! WHEW!
THEY'RE REALLY
CLOSE!

NO TIME
TO GET
HELP...
C'MON!

KEEP RIGHT BEHIND ME,
SLAPSIE! IF WE STOP FOR A
MINUTE WE'RE LOST! WE'VE GOT
TO KEEP THEM FROM LANDING
UNTIL THE TIDE
GOES OUT!

VOT ISS?
WE HAFF BEEN
TRICKED! STAND
BY!

HERE COMES
THEIR FIRST
SHELL! WOW!
TOO CLOSE!
HEY, KEEP
YOUR HEAD
DOWN!

THE BOYS ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE ISLAND CAN'T
HEAR THROUGH ALL THE RAC-
KET. THAT PHONEY AIR RAID
IS KICKING UP, SO IT'S
UP TO YOU TO
BRING BACK
REINFORCEMENTS!

AW,
CORP, YOU
CAN'T HOLD
'EM OFF
ALONE!

DE GUNS HAFF
STOP! DEY MUST BE
WIPE OUT! **FORWARTS!**
FULL SCHPEED AHEAD!

LOOK AT THOSE RUBBER
DOUGHNUTS TRAVEL! MUST
BE HUNDREDS OF 'EM!

RUN DE BOATS RIGHT UP
ON DE BEACH! DE
SURF VILL CARRY
US IN!

AS THE RUBBER BOATS RUN UP ON THE
ROCKS, THE SHARP SHELLS RIP THEM OPEN!

NO CARD? SORRY,
NO ONE GETS IN WITH-
OUT A CARD! GOODBY,
NOW!

YOU'RE NOT
CLEAN ENOUGH YET!
GO BACK AND
WASH BEHIND
YOUR EARS!

I CALUGHT
THIS GUY
SIGNALIN'
TO THE
HEINIES!
FROM
THE
RADIO
SHACK! I
THINK HE'S
A SPY!

THAT'S IT! HE WAS SENT TO
KEEP OUR ATTENTION
FOCUSLED ON THE

SURE ARE SLAPSIE!
THEY KEPT YOU
FROM HEARING
THE WRONG RADIO
PROGRAM!

WONDERFUL
INVENTION CORP,
THESE RUBBER
CAR STOPPERS!

WITH THE WOULD-BE INVADERS
TAKEN PRISONER, WE LEAVE
CORPORAL COLLINS UNTIL
NEXT MONTH!

A NEW EXCITING, MYSTERY-PACKED FEATURE

THE HANGMAN



STARTING IN THE
JULY ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS
2 BIG LEAD STORIES!

HE APPEARS IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,
PIERCING THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS
WITH CHILLING, SOUL-TEARING PEARL



WHO IS THIS GRIM HARBINGER OF
JUSTICE? HOW DOES HIS LIFE
AFFECT THE RETRIBUTION THAT IS
METED OUT TO THAT OTHER SAVIOUR
OF THE OPPRESSED...THE COMET!



THE HANGMAN APPEARS IN **PEP COMICS**
IN ADDITION TO THAT GREATEST OF ALL
COMIC MAGAZINE FEATURES, THE SHIELD,
WITH BOY THE SUPERBOY.

SPECIAL OFFERING FOR **BLUE RIBBON** **comics** FANS



DON'T FAIL
TO GET YOUR
Copy!

ON THE BACK COVER
OF THIS MAGAZINE
NEXT MONTH

A PICTURE OF STEEL STERLING
HIS PALS - CLANCY, LOONEY...
AND DORA

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING!

TY-GOR

SON
OF THE
TIGER

TY-GOR IS AT A NEWSREEL THEATRE WITH JOAN AND HER FATHER.... A PICTURE OF THE DICTATOR IS FLASHED ON THE SCREEN.....



BOO!

BOO!

BOO!

HISSS!

BOO!

BOO!

WHY
EVERYONE
BOO?

YOU SEE HE'S A VERY BAD
AND WAR-LIKE MAN TY-GOR!
PEOPLE DON'T LIKE HIM!
IS BAD? OH!

BOOOO!
BOOO!



THE NEXT DAY, IN THE DAVIS HOME...

DAD, I'VE TALKED TO THE LOCAL SCOUTMASTER ABOUT TY-GOR, AND HE SAYS FOR ME TO SEND TY-GOR TO THE MEETING TODAY. HE'LL SEE THAT HE JOINS... THAT'LL KEEP TY-GOR OUT OF TROUBLE!

GOOD IDEA, JOAN!

YOU TAKE THIS NOTE DOWN TO BOY SCOUT HEADQUARTERS! THEY'LL DO THE REST!

TY-GOR TROTS DOWN THE STREET REMEMBERING WHAT JOAN HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT A SCOUT DOING A GOOD TURN DAILY....



IN THE ENSUING STRUGGLE, THE "OLD LADY'S" WIG AND MAKE-UP SLIP... REVEALING THAT THE "OLD WOMAN" IS REALLY A MAN!

MEANWHILE IN A SECRET MEETING PLACE NOT FAR FROM SCOUT HEADQUARTERS, THE "YOUNG BUNDISTS" ARE HOLDING A MEETING!



YOUNG FRIENDS OF THE REICH, OUR LOCAL LEADER, FITZ HEWN WILL ARRIVE IN JUST A MOMENT, BECAUSE HE IS A FUGITIVE FROM THE STUPID POLICE, HE WILL BE IN DISGUISE!



TY-GOR AND FITZ HEWN ENTER THE BUNDIST'S HALL



NOW, MY BOY, YOU TAKE A SEAT SOMEWHERE, WHILE I ADDRESS THE OTHER CHILDREN!



WHO IS THE BOY YOU BROUGHT WITH YOU?

HE IS STUPID...AND CAN BE TALKED INTO DOING THINGS! HE IS THE KIND OF A BOY WE WANT IN OUR GROUP!



FELLOW BUNDISTS AND FUTURE SOLDIERS OF THE FUEHRER! IN A FEW MINUTES, WE WILL DISTRIBUTE UNIFORMS AND THEN WE'LL ALL GO IN BUSSSES TO OUR CAMP!



TY-GOR RECEIVES HIS UNIFORM AS THE YOUNG BUNDISTS TROOP OUT OF THE MEETING PLACE TO TAKE TO THEIR BUSSSES....



SEVERAL HOURS
LATER, THE BUSES AR-
RIVE AT THE CAMP WITH
TY-GOR AND THE BUNDISTS...

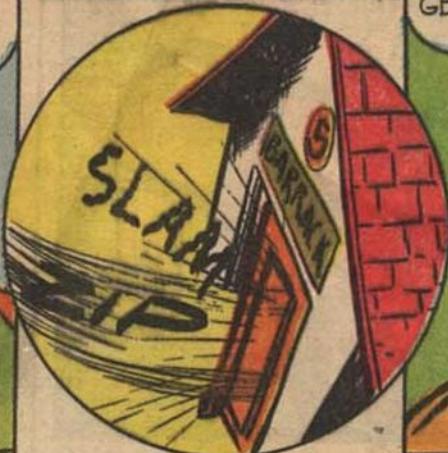




QUICK!
AFTER HIM!
HE'S POUND-
ING OUR
LEADER TO
A NUB!

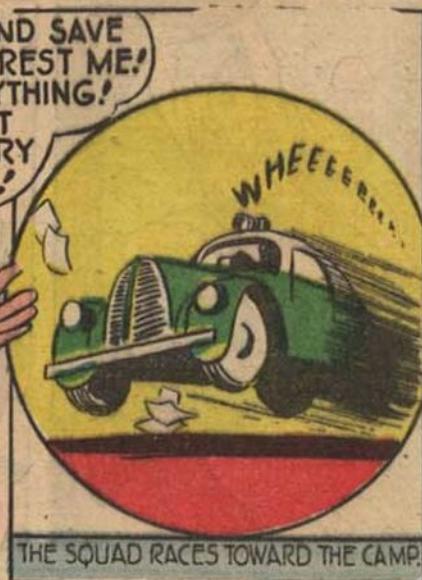
FITZ HEWN DASHES INTO THE
BARRACKS AND TY-GOR SLAMS
THE DOOR BEHIND THEM....

HEY! THIS DOOR'S
LOCKED!
I CAN'T
GET IN!



A MOMENT LATER, AT POLICE
HEADQUARTERS A FEW MILES
DOWN THE HIGHWAY...

WHAT? FITZ HEWN?
YES!
GO ON!



THE SQUAD RACES TOWARD THE CAMP.



TY-GOR, YOU'RE A REGULAR GUY! WE WERE ALL WET THINKING THE BUND WAS A GOOD THING TO JOIN! THE LEADERS ARE A BUNCH OF SISSIES! LET'S YOU AND US GO AND JOIN UP WITH A REAL BUNCH OF FELLOWS...THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA!

TY-GOR JOINS THE BOY SCOUTS IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS! DON'T MISS IT!

MIDNIGHT... AND A FREIGHT TRAIN TRAVELING FROM THE SOUTHWEST RUMBLES ON TO A TRESTLE - ITS HEADLIGHT SUDDENLY OUTLINING A SERIES OF LOGS PROTRUDING BETWEEN THE RAILS!



Inferno

THE FLAME BREATHER



I WONDER WHO'S IDEA OF A JOKE THIS IS? THESE AREN'T LOGS - THEY'RE ONLY PIECES OF BARK ROLLED UP TO LOOK LIKE LOGS! LET'S GET BACK TO THE TRAIN AND GET GOING!

HEY! THE ENGINE'S STARTING! THE TRAIN IS COMIN' AT US! WE'LL ALL BE KILLED! JUMP!

THE TRACK FASTENS ITSELF TO THE RIGHT-OF-WAY, AND THE TRAIN STARTS MOVING AGAIN...

THAT'S THE END OF THE CREW! THE STUPID UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE WILL BE RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES, WONDERING WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE TRAIN!

THE FAST FREIGHT RUMBLES ON THRU THE NIGHT... AND THEN COMES TO A STOP ALONG A SHRUB-BORDERED STRETCH OF TRACK!

AS THE TRAIN IDLES, THE SHRUBBERY PARTS LIKE A HUGE STAGE SETTING, AND A SECTION OF CONCEALED TRACK SLIDES OUT TOWARD THE RIGHT-OF-WAY!

AS THE TRAIN STEAMS AWAY, THE TRACK SLIDES BACK INTO THE SHRUBBERY WHICH CLOSES BEHIND IT!

THE NEXT MORNING - AT A LIVE-STOCK SIDING SEVERAL MILES FROM THE TRESTLE INFERNO IS EARNING AN HONEST LIVING AS AN ORDINARY RAILROAD LABORER!

THE ENGINEER OF THE ILL-FATED TRAIN STAGERS ALONG THE TRACKS TOWARD INFERNO!

WE WERE...TRICKED! TRAIN STOLEN... MY CREW DEAD... I MANAGED TO GET HERE... BUT I...!... OW-W-W-

SUDDENLY, A GUN-BATTLE BREAKS OUT IN THE STOCK PENS.

PURSUED BY OTHER ARMED MEN, A LONE FIGURE RUNS BETWEEN THE ROWS OF PENS AND THEN - A BULLET STRIKES HIM AND DROPS HIM TO THE GROUND!

THE NEXT MOMENT - THE RACING FIGURE OF THE FLAME BREATHING FIERY CHAMPION OF RIGHT OVER MIGHT!

BANG! BANG!

THIS MAN IS A G-MAN! HIS BADGE IS INSIDE HIS COAT! I'LL HAVE TO GET HIM TO SAFETY!





AS INFERO MAKES A DASH TOWARDS THE RAILROAD, HE IS ATTACKED BY THE GUNMEN.



AT THE TUNNEL EXIT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!

HERE SHE COMES! GET READY!

THE FOREIGN AGENTS LEAP ONTO THE SPEEDING TRAIN!

TWO OF THEM TAKE THE ENGINEER AND FIREMAN BY SURPRISE, WHILE THEIR COMRADES KEEP WATCH ON THE ROOF OF THE CAR!



BUT INFERNO WHIRLS AROUND JUST IN TIME TO AVOID THE BLOW!

LATER, AT THE STOCK PENS, F.B.I. MEN WATCH THE APPROACH OF THE TRAIN!

G-MEN! GOOD! I'LL TURN THE TRAIN OVER TO THEM!

BE READY FOR TROUBLE, MEL! HERE IT COMES!

BUT I'M NOT STAYING AROUND FOR THE "TRANSFER" CEREMONIES.

I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS HAPPENED, BUT THESE ARE THE SPIES WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

GOSH! ARE YOU FELLOWS REAL G-MEN? YOU MUST HAVE AN EXCITING LIFE! WISH I COULD BE ONE!

YOU STICK TO YOUR JOB, BUDDY! IT'S MUCH SAFER THAN OUR KIND OF LIVING!

THE END

FREE!

ALL MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB WILL RECEIVE A MEMBERSHIP CARD, PERSONALLY SIGNED BY JOE HIGGINS (THE SHIELD) AND A FULLY-COLORED MEMBERSHIP BADGE!



This is to certify that

JOHN FRAZER

is a member in good standing of the
SHIELD G-MAN CLUB
and is entitled to all privileges pursuant
thereof.

JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

ALL YOU NEED TO DO TO JOIN THE SHIELD IN HIS BATTLE AGAINST CRIME IS PURCHASE A COPY OF PEP COMICS, AND FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS ON THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB PAGE!

MEMBERSHIP IS ABSOLUTELY FREE!

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

LOOP AND HIS SERVANT BOY CLATRA WERE SENT TO AN OASIS IN THE HEART OF THE LIBYAN DESERT, WHERE THE CHIEFS OF THE ARAB TRIBES WERE GATHERED IN IMPORTANT ASSEMBLY. BY VANQUISHING AN ITALIAN OFFICER IN A HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE, LOOP LOGAN CONVINCED THE ARABS THEY SHOULD JOIN WITH THE BRITISH INSTEAD OF THE ITALIANS....BUT THE ITALIAN OFFICER LEAVES THE OASIS AND HURRIES OVER A SAND DUNE, WHERE AN ENTIRE ITALIAN ARMORED DIVISION LIES IN WAIT...



AS THE ARAB SCOUT WHEELS HIS HORSE ABOUT, AN ITALIAN BULLET FINDS ITS MARK!



MEANWHILE, AT THE OASIS, LOOP POURS OVER CAMPAIGN PLANS WITH CLATRA AND THE ARAB CHIEFTAIN....

HO! HORSEMAN APPROACHES FROM THE EAST!





THE ARABS HURL THE FLAMING BOTTLES TOWARD THE ONCOMING TANKS!



AS THE BOTTLES SMASH, THE FLAMING KEROSENE SPILLS ALL OVER THE SIDES OF THE TANKS.



THE CREWS OF THE LEADING TANKS ARE ROASTED ALIVE IN THEIR MACHINES...



WELL, WE BROKE UP THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACK, BUT AS SOON AS THEY REORGANIZE THEY'LL ATTACK AGAIN...AND OUR COCKTAIL SUPPLY IS RUNNING LOW...SO, IF I CAN BORROW A HORSE....



I'LL TRY TO GET TO MY PLANE! WE WERE FORCED DOWN NOT FAR AWAY! HAND ME A CAN OF PETROL AND THEN, COVER ME WHEN I BREAK OUT OF HERE!



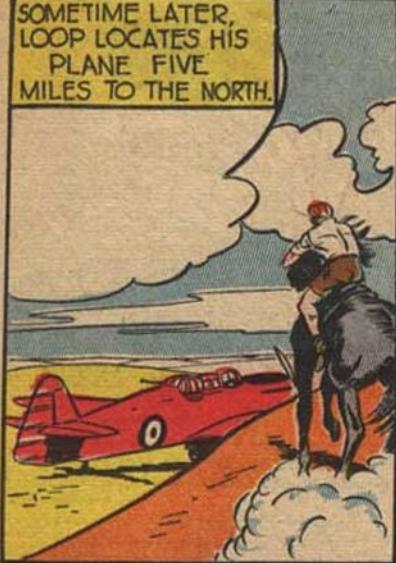
OKAY, BUDDIES! HERE I GO! HOLD 'EM OFF AS LONG AS YOU CAN! IF I'M NOT BACK SOON, I'LL BE LYING OUT ON THE DESERT, SOMEWHERE!



AMID A HAIL OF MACHINE GUN SLUGS FROM THE NEXT WAVE OF TANKS, LOOP GALLOPS OUT OF THE OASIS AND HEADS ACROSS THE SANDS...



SOMETIME LATER,
LOOP LOCATES HIS
PLANE FIVE
MILES TO THE NORTH.



I HOPE I HAVE
ENOUGH PETROL TO GET
THIS BUGGY INTO THE AIR!
IF I DON'T, CLATRA AND THE
ARABS ARE
DONE FOR!



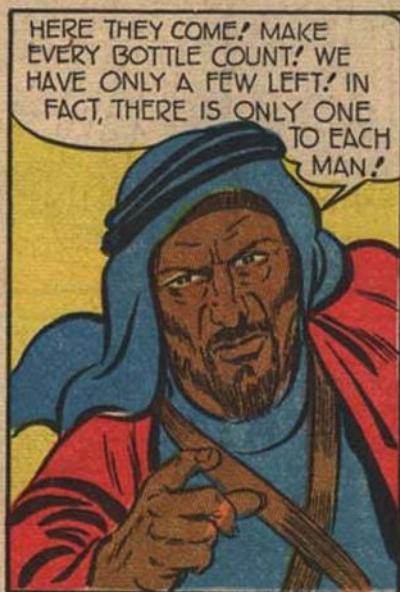
THE PLANE TAKES OFF AS LOOP
HAULS HIS LANDING GEAR INTO
THE UNDERCARRIAGE OF THE
SHIP!



MEANWHILE, THE
ARABS AWAIT THE
NEXT ATTACK!



HERE THEY COME! MAKE
EVERY BOTTLE COUNT! WE
HAVE ONLY A FEW LEFT! IN
FACT, THERE IS ONLY ONE
TO EACH
MAN!



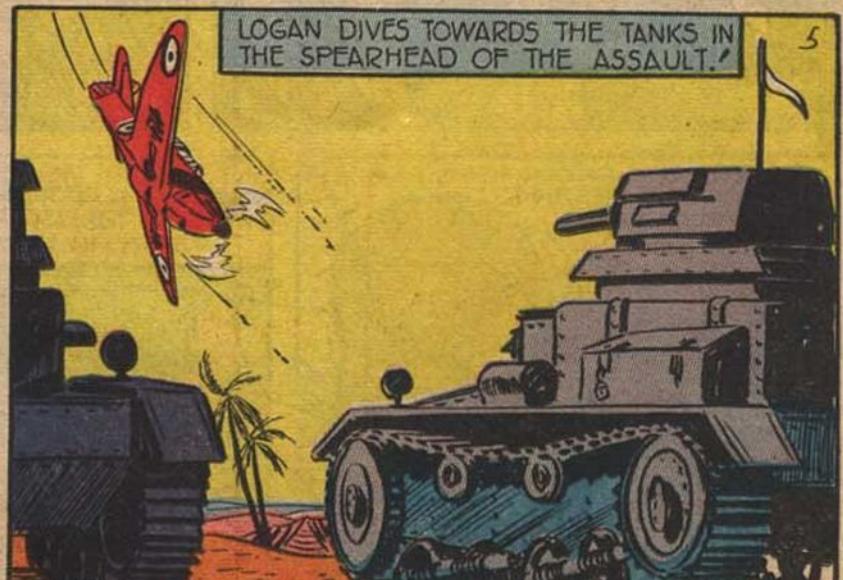
THE FASCIST DIVI-
SION AGAIN RUM-
BLES TOWARDS
THE OASIS....



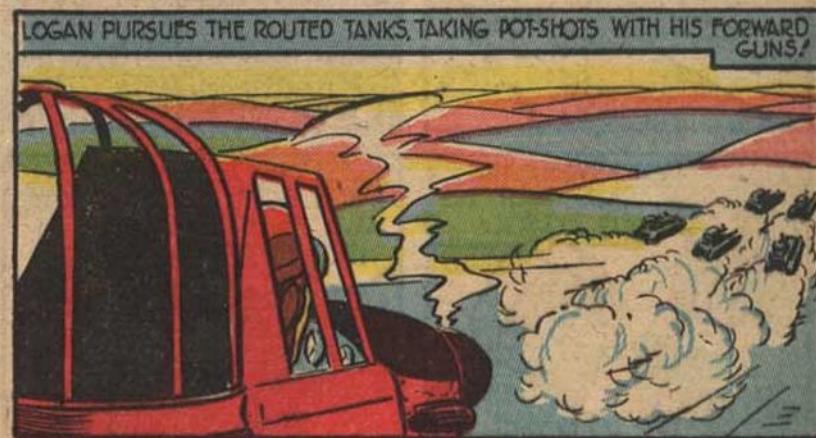
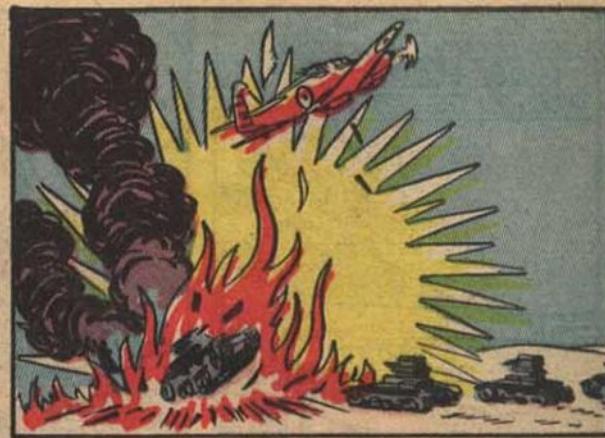
LOOK! IS
MASTER,
COMING IN
PLANE!



LOGAN DIVES TOWARDS THE TANKS IN
THE SPEARHEAD OF THE ASSAULT!



LOOP RELEASES HIS RACKLOAD OF BOMBS!



ALLAH BE PRAISED!

LOGAN
SAVED
OUR LIVES!

HURRAY
FOR LOGAN!



HI-YA, CHUMS! HAD A CLOSE CALL THAT TIME, DIDN'T WE... BUT THOSE COCKTAILS SURE TURNED THE TRICK!



NOW, LOGAN, ALL OF OUR TRIBAL LEADERS WILL RETURN TO THEIR CAMPS AND ORGANIZE THEIR MEN TO FIGHT WITH THE BRITISH! WE WILL PUSH THE ITALIANS CLEAR INTO THE MEDITERRANEAN!



AND THUS WITH THE AID OF THE ARAB CHIEFS, WAVELL'S ARMY OF THE NILE COMPLETELY WIPES OUT THE LAST TRACES OF ITALIAN MASTERY IN LIBYA!



LOOP LOGAN AND CLATRA FLY INTO THE GERMAN-INFESTED BALKANS NEXT MONTH, TO SUPPORT THE GREEK DEFENSE AGAINST THE AXIS PUSH THRU BULGARIA! DON'T MISS THIS THRILLING ADVENTURE!

IT'S A MATTER OF ARITHMETIC

BLACK Simple HOOD!



the Wizard WITH ROY, THE SUPER-BOY



TOSS IN

THE FIREFLY



NOW ADD A DASH OF

BOB PHANTOM



STIR WELL WITH

FRAN FRAZER



AND

THE WESTPOINTER



Now Remember

NOT TO SUBTRACT



WINGS JOHNSON



THE ST. LOUIS KID



KARDAK

Featuring THE BLACK HOOD
TOP NOTCH
No. 16 JUNE

comics

10¢

AND IT ALL ADDS UP TO

THE BEST COMIC
MAGAZINE BUY ON
YOURS, OR ANY NEWSSTAND

the Green Falcon

DEEP IN THE FORESTS-IN THE SO CALLED "PRIVATE DOMAIN" OF THE KING OF ENGLAND-JOHN'S SOLDIERS ARE BUSY AT THE WORK OF THEIR MASTERS FAVORITE PASTIME-PERSECUTING THE PEASANTRY!



FLEE MEN! WHENEVER THAT CURSED BIRD APPEARS, THE GREEN FALCON IS SURE TO FOLLOW!



FROM OUT THE TREES' BRANCHES THREE FIGURES PLUMMET DOWN



FALCON! DON'T KILL US! HERE IS OUR GOLD!



LOOK, FALCON, A ROSE BUSH WITH SUCH LOVELY THORNS! 'TIS A SHAME NOT TO USE THEM!



THE CRAVEN SOLDIERS ARE TIED TO ROPES HANGING FROM THE BRANCHES-- NOW THEN TINY AND JOLLY... WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL! ONE-- TWO--



THEY SING A DIFFERENT TUNE EH, TINY?



HA, HA, LIKE MICE SCAMPERING FOR THEIR HOLES! HA! HA! LOOK AT THEM RUN!



HERE, GOOD FOLK IS THE GOLD I TOOK FROM THEM. IT WILL REPAY THE DAMAGE THEY DEALT!



THE FALCON RETURNS TO HIS ABOODE IN THE FOREST.



'I CANNOT COOK THE PORK WITHOUT WATER.
SO OFF TO THE STREAM
WITH YOU AND FETCH
ME SOME.'



JUST THEN A HELMETED FIGURE STARTS ACROSS THE BRIDGE -



LOOK YOU, SIRS. I'M IN A HURRY! STAND ASIDE AND LET ME PASS!



STAND ASIDE, NOW, I SAY. I DON'T WISH TO WAIT!



SO! 'TIS A QUARREL YOU SEEK. I'LL GIVE YOU ONE! DEFEND YOURSELF, OAF!



I'LL KNOB YOUR SCOP YOU KNAVE!

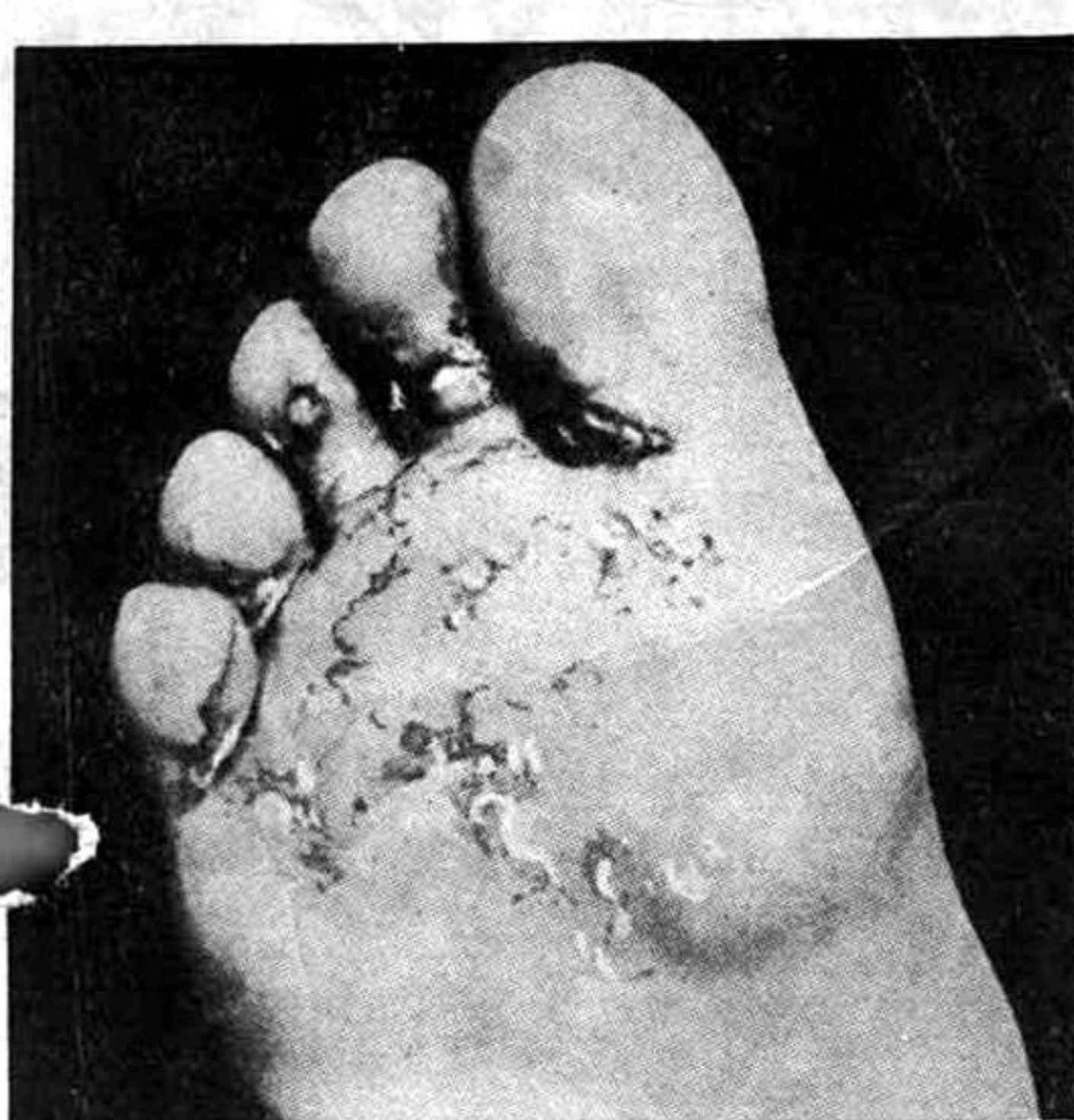


TALK IS CHEAP, FELLOW!









FOOT ITCH ATHLETE'S FOOT

**Send Coupon
Don't Pay Until Relieved**

According to the Government Health Bulletin No. E-28, at least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

SEND COUPON



DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



GORE PRODUCTS, INC.

810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

GRAHAM DRUG CO
THE REXALL STORE
PHONE 99
GRAHAM, N.Y.

WOW! DID I HIT THE

JACKPOT!

STEEL STERLING

AND THE
CASE OF
"THE GREEN
EGGS OF DEATH"!

MANY WERE THE BODIES
THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND
BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED
CHINESE GREEN EGG...
AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS
HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS
OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED
KILLER STALKED HER
THROUGH THE STREETS OF
CHINATOWN!!!

MR. JUSTICE

AND THE
"MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"!
WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL
THE UNITED STATES ARMS
FACTORIES DROP DEAD
AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT
HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES
TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR
GRAVES???

LOOK AT WHAT I
GET FOR JUST
ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD

IN THE
CASE OF

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"!
WAS THIS THE DREAD
LORELEI, RETURNED, TO
LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE
DOOM ON THE ROCKS, OR
WAS IT SOME HUMAN
AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE,
THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE
BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH
FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO
ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS
WAS AN EVERYDAY
JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF
THE BRITISH ARMY,
SERGEANT BOYLE -
BUT THE WAR TOOK
ON A MUCH MORE
SERIOUS COMPLEXION
WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER
LANDED IN THE
HANDS OF HITLER'S
HIRELINGS!!!

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